Then Loue and Fortune be my Gods, my guide,
My will is backt with reſolution:
Thoughts are but dreames till their effects be tried,
The blackeſt ſinne is clear'd with abſolution.
Againſt loues fire, feares froſt hath diſſolution.
The eye of Heauen is out, and miſtie night
Couers the ſhame that followes ſweet delight.

This ſaid, his guiltie hand pluckt vp the latch,
And with his knee the dore he opens wide,
The doue ſleeps faſt that this night Owle will catch.
Thus treaſon workes ere traitors be eſpied.
Who ſees the lurking ſerpent ſteppes aſide;
But ſhee ſound ſleeping fearing no ſuch thing,
Lies at the mercie of his mortall ſting.

Into the chamber wickedlie he ſtalkes,
And gazeth on her yet vnſtained bed:
The curtaines being cloſe, about he walkes,
Rowling his greedie eye-bals in his head.
By their high treaſon is his heart miſled,
Which giues the watch-word to his hand ful ſoon,
To draw the clowd that hides the ſiluer Moon.

Looke

Looke as the faire and fierie pointed
Ruſhing from forth a cloud, bereaue
Euen ſo the Curtaine drawne, his ey
To winke, being blinded with a grea
Whether it is that ſhee reflects ſo br
That dazleth them, or elſe ſome ſl
But blind they are, and keep them

O had they in that darkeſome priſon
Then had they ſeene the period of th
Then COLATINE againe by LVCR
In his cleare bed might haue repoſed
But they muſt ope this bleſſed league
And holie-thoughted LVCRECE
Muſt ſell her ioy, her life, her world

Her lillie hand, her roſie cheeke lies v
Cooſning the pillow of a lawfull kiſſe
Who therefore angrie ſeemes to par
Swelling on either ſide to want his bli
Betweene whoſe hils her head intomb
Where like a vertuous Monumen
To be admir'd of lewd vnhallowed